

THE
 Amorous Gallant's Tongue
 Tipp'd with
GOLDEN EXPRESSIONS:
 OR, THE
Art of Courtship refined.

Being the Best and Newest

ACADEMY.
 CONTAINING

- I. Choice and Select Sentences, or Forms of Courtship, to be used by Gentlemen and Ladies upon all Occasions.
- II. Variety of Choice Letters, written to both Sexes. relating to Love and Business.
- III. The Interpretation of all Sorts of Dreams. With many other Things, both pleasant and profitable to both Sexes.

To which is added,
 Bills, Bonds, Releases, Letters of Attorney, Receipts and Acquittances upon all Occasions.

TOGETHER WITH

A Canting Academy, or the Pedlar's-French Dictionary.

The Whole being very Useful and Necessary for all Persons in general.

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*Enter'd in the Hall Book of
the Company of Stationers
according to Act of Par
liament.*





TO THE
READER.

Courteous Reader,

AS Good Wine *needs no Bush*, so nei-
ther does this ACADEMY stand
in Need of a Commendatory Epistle: It
is enough for those that are conscious of
their own Faults, to beg for Pardon. For
my Part, since I am satisfied that what I
here offer is Genuine, and not spurious, I
am not solicitous whether the READER
likes it or not, for I am sure it will com-
mend itself to a Man of Understanding;
and therefore he that dislikes it must be
otherwise; and I know no Reason I have
to make Apologies for the Imbecility of
my Reader.

But although I care not for to court my Reader, yet I love to be civil; and will therefore assure him, That what he reads in the Title, he will find made good in this Book: And if that will not satisfie him, he has no Reason to buy it; if it will, he has no Reason to complain of being disappointed; and I may well enough pass for an honest Man, in being as good as my Word. I have only this to say further, that you have not here an Old Book new vamped, but an entire New Piece; which must certainly please, since the Age is so addicted to Novelty. Farewell.

G. L.



T H



THE
Amorous Gallant's
T O N G U E

Tipp'd with Golden Expressions, &c.



The Art of W O O I N G.

Choice and Select Forms.

Madam,

YOUR Beauty is the Clue that
guides my Heart thro' all the wind-
ing Labyrinths of Love.

Your Beauty is the Pole-Star of my
Soul, and brings my wandring Heart
toss'd on the Billows of Inconstancy, to
the desired Haven of its Rest.

Your Goodness, like the Sun's benign
Rays, cheers my despairing Soul, and
makes

makes me hope, in Spite of my Unworthiness

Madam, I cannot but hope, that what your Beauty has inspir'd, your Goodness will cherish. But should my Hopes prove vain, yet should I be proud of a Passion that has aspired to the Enjoyment of so great a Bliss as you are the Possessor of.

I shall esteem it Happiness enough, Madam, to have the Honour of making my sincerest Addresses to you, though I were sure never to meet with reciprocal Affection.

Tho' *Cupid* has oftentimes assayed to wound my Heart, yet I have still despis'd the foolish Boy, and turned his Arrows back again unwounded. But at the Sight of your bright Eyes, my Heart was quickly pierced, and I straitways became your Captive. For who cou'd hope to encounter with so many Charms as you are armed withal, and yet come off unvanquish'd?

Madam, my Constancy is immutable; and as great the Cause of it, your matchless Beauty.

Madam, to think Cruelty and Pride could harbour in so fair a Breast as yours, would

would be to think that there are Spots in the Sun; and that the Fountain of Light could be cover'd with Darkneſs.

I cannot but hope for a favourable Answer to my Addreſſes, ſince your Goodneſs is equal to your Beauty, and ſo will heal the Wounds which that has made

Madam, I can aſſure you, without an Hyperbole, that nothing can be greater than the Paſſion I have for you, unleſs it be that which created it; I mean your all conquering Beauty.

Madam, There is ſomething ſo lovely in your charming Face, that it tranſcends the largeſt of my Thoughts, and much leſs is it to be expreſſed by mine, or any Mortal's Tongue.

Madam, It is Injuſtice to deny me the Knowledge of my Deſtiny: For if you reſuſe me, I am reſolved to chuſe a nobler Fate than that of *Niobe*, to weep my ſelf into a Marble Statue.

Madam, To fall a Sacrifice to your Reſentments, and to die the Victim of your Beauty, would be my Glory, were it not that thereby I ſhould for ever be divorced from that which is abundantly more dear than Life it ſelf, your charming Perſon.

A S

Theſe

Then, dearest Madam, let the All-healing Balms of your Compassion be poured into those Wounds which your Beauty has given me: For why, with inexorable Rigour, should you cause me to die in Pain, when 'tis within the Compass of your Power to make me live in Pleasure?

Madam, Let me die, and yet not know for what Offence it is. I know no Crime that I am guilty of, unless it be of an Excess of Love: But who can love too much, when our brightest Beauty is the charming Object of its Passion?

Ah! dearest Madam, the Ardour of my Passion is so great, that it will quickly hurry me into my Grave, where I shall be for ever covered with the dark Mantle of Oblivion, unless, by your redeeming Favour, my Fate may be retrieved.

But say, Divinest Lady, shall all my sincerest Endeavours to serve you, meet with no other Return than what your Frowns bestow? My shattered Bark cannot always live in Storms, and therefore, unless the beneficent Rays of your Favour dispel those Clouds your angry Looks portend, I sh^{all} either split upon the fatal Rocks of black Despair, or suffer Ship-wrack

wrack on the Quicklands of your inexorable Disdain.

Fairest of Ladies, how shall I enough admire your charming Person! How shall I sufficiently humble my self at your Feet, to let you know the Greatness of the Power you have over me!

Madam, tho' none can shew more charming Features than your lovely self, yet do the Brightness of your illustrious Virtues far transcend them, and will retain their Lustre, when Time shall be no more.

How happy, thou Soul of Sweetness, do I think myself, whilst my glad Eyes are feasting on your Beauty?

How long, Madam shall I feed upon the Wind, like a Camelion, and embrace a Cloud instead of *Juno*? If all my Vows to serve you be in vain, and you resolve to punish the Rashness of my Love with an unrelenting Averfation, be so kind to tell me so, that Death may put a Period to those lingering Pains that now my Heart is made the Subject of.

The Sun may as well blame the World for delighting in his All-enlivening Beams, as you can be offended for my admiring you: For the Lustre of your Virtues

Virtues shine so bright, that whosoever sees, must straight admire it.

O tell me, thou Epitome of Sweetness, what Services shall I perform, what Worlds subdue, to be Professor of that Bliss which lies in your Power to make me happy with.

Who can withstand the many Charms that you are armed withal, united; when every single Charm you bear about you, has Force enough to lay the stoutest Champions at your Feet: Your Golden Hair appears upon your Head like flaming Amber: Your Forehead's like a Rock of Alabaster: Your sparkling Eyes two Quarries of bright Diamonds: Your Lips like Coral, and your Teeth like Pearl: The snowy Whiteness of your milky Breasts, make even purest Lillies die with Paleness: And Roses blush into a deeper Red, to emulate the Crimson of your Cheeks: Your Belly

*Is the rich Casket of so great a Bliss,
My fault'ring Tongue, can scarce tell what it is.*

Fairest of all thy Sex, conquered by your bright Eyes, I come to offer up my Captive Heart a Victim at your Feet, and

to acquaint you, that the Height of my Ambition reaches no further than to wear the glorious Title of the humblest of your Vassals.

It is upon your Smiles my Life depends: And if you frown upon me, not Fate it self can save me from the Grave.

O best of Women, extend that Goodness so essential to you, unto a hapless Lover, who languishes for one kind Smile from those fair Eyes, whose piercing Rays have wounded him so deeply, that nothing but a Passion equal to that which he retains for you can work his Cure.

May all my Hopes of Happiness prove vain, if I have any sinister Designs in my Addresses to you; if all my Thoughts of you are not as chaste as Vows of Vestal Virgins at the Altar.

*Madam, You are the only Object of my Love,
The Love of Heaven, and Heaven in whose*
(Orbs move:

*My choice Delight, Delight of all my chief
Æthereal Spirits, Spirit of my Life,
Life of my Soul, and Soul of my Desires;
Desire of that Perfection that admires.*

And

*And honours you ; Perfection of the best,
 The best of Women and a Woman grac'd
 With Beauty ; Beauty that does far surpass
 What seems most glorious in this earthly Mass :
 Mass of Supreme Perfection, and Perfection
 Of Art and Nature Thus much my Affection
 Endeavours in your Praises to disclose,
 That you by those Gradations may compose
 Your self in every Action Thought, Discourse,
 To be all mine, as I am wholly yours.*

Madam, The Passion I have for you.
 is no *Platonic* Love, but that which aims
 at your Enjoyment : For, looking on you
 as the chiefest Treasure of my Soul, I
 cannot be indifferent in my Endeavours
 to obtain you.

Madam, I cannot but with a grateful
Hart acknowledge the many Favours
 you have bestowed upon me, and yet do
 own I am unworthy of the least. But I
 must tell you, Madam, 'tis your fair
 Self that's the bright Prize I aim at : and
 in Comparison of that, I should despise
 the Mountains of Pearls, and Rocks of
 Diamonds.

Madam, There is none of your Com-
 mands that I'll refuse to yield Obedience
 to, unless it be this cruel one, of not
 adoring

adoring : Not Fate itself can impose this upon me ; for this would be to offer Violence to my Nature, and contradict my dearest Inclination.

Madam, your Favours are so many, and so free, that it must be the Business of my Life to study a Requital.

Madam, I am sure no Cruelty can dwell where so much Goodness sits enthron'd ; and therefore let not the sincerest of Lovers be abandoned to Despair ; but let one Spark of Hope give Life to his Love, as a propitious Omen, that at last it may flame out into a full Enjoyment.

It is your Beauty, Madam, that has enkindled in my Heart that Flame of Love that cannot be extinguished but with my Life.

As Rivers run into the Sea, as their common Center so all the Lines of my Affections center in your fair Self, as in their proper Object.

Madam, your Beauty is the Conqueress of Men, who could be always gazing upon the radiant Lustre of your Eyes.

When I enjoy your charming Company, methinks I am in Paradise ;
your

your Eyes then making me a Feast of Love.

It is not through any Consciousness of my own Deserts I aim'd so high, as to make your fairest Self the Object of my best Affections: My Presumption hath this Excuse, it was directed by Love; and I may well stay when my Guide is blind.

Fairest of your Sex, you cannot fure look with Indifference upon a Person that owns so great a Passion for you.

Madam, Your Soul is so divinely bright, whatever is not so, dares not approach your Presence, lest by the Light of your bright Virtues, it sees its own Deformity.

Well dearest Lady, must I needs part with all my Happiness at once? Then adieu thou better Genius of my Soul: And let me beg this one Request at parting, that you would think me always with you; for I am sure we can not part, since our Hearts are so firmly united.

Madam, tho' my Person be removed from you, my Purpose is not; for I still retain, and will, till Death, the unalterable Resolution of being always yours.

Madam,

Madam, I shall ever sacrifice the best of my Endeavours to the Service of your best Affections.

Dear Soul of my Affections, my Heart won't suffer my Tongue to utter that cruel Word, Farewell ; since, when I leave you, I part with the sole Object of my Happiness.

Madam, if you know not how to love, I am sure I know not how to live ; for Life will be to me without your Love far worse than Death it self.

Dearest Lady, If the very Thoughts of your Departure make me melancholly, think, if you can, how much Inquietude your real Absence will make me suffer.

Dear Abstract of my Joy, it is beyond the Epithet of Cruelty, to frown at parting thus : That Cloud seems to forebode a Storm ; and yet I fancy, that so serene a Breast as yours can never harbour Anger. You only seem so to amuse me : For under all those angry Frowns, the Deity of Love takes up his Lodging.

Madam, Farewell ; the Quintessence of all my Prayers attend you : Altho' you may be at a Distance from me, yet we cannot properly be said to part, since
the

the compleat Idea of your matchless Beauty, is locked up as the Jewel of my Soul, within the inmost Closet of my Heart.

Fairest, adieu : Be still more fortunate, but less cruel ; whilst I, altho' you will not make me happy, resolve you shall not make me inconstant ; for I will love you, tho' without any Prospect of obtaining you.

Madam, Let me but have the Favour to discover my Afflictions ; and then, if you shall think fit, for ever silence me.

Fairest of Creatures, blush ; since to be coy, is to be cruel, and to be cruel, is to be otherwise than what you seem, a Beauty.

Fair one, this Kiss from your inspiring Hand, will add to all my former Happiness.

Madam, Your Excellencies are the Admiration of the World ; like a fair Picture, you draw all Mens Eyes to see and wonder.

Fair Creature, you are that rich Cabinet where Nature hath locked up all her Rarities.

Madam, The Treasure of Grace and Nature were exhausted, to make you

you the Quintessence of all Perfection.

Dear Madam, I am loaden with the Fruits of Love, and should be proud, if you would please but to participate.

Fair Load-stone of my Heart, the Breath of new-blown Roses falls far short of the Sweetness of your most fragrant Lips.

Dear Madam, the Perfume of your sweet Breath informs me, that your Mother fed on Roses, when she bred you.

Sweetest of Creatures, don't hide those Lamps of Heaven from my Sight, I mean your sparkling Eyes; for they are the two bright Stars, by which the Bark of my Affection steers to the desired Port of my Felicity.

Madam, you are the Epitome of Nature, in whom is comprehended all that is sweet and glorious

If I am void of Reason, fairest Creature, suffer Love to be my Advocate, and that allows no Limits.

Madam, had I an hundred Hearts, I should yet want Room to entertain your Love.

Madam, so great my Passion is, that it will admit of nothing but Enjoyment,
or

or Death ; and if you deny the first, I am resolv'd to die Love's Martyr.

Madam, Let me intreat you not to suspect my Constancy : I'll be as steadfast as unviolated Faith, immoveable as a Rock, and, till Death, will glory in my Constancy, as the chief Jewel of my Life.

Dear Madam, you are all Virtue ; from your sweet Lips the Morning gathers Blushes.

Madam, to dwell with you, is to inhabit with the Graces ; since Nature hath design'd you for the Store-house of all her most excellent Rarities.

Madam, the Magnetick-stone observes not the North star with more Alacrity than I do your Commands.

Madam, it is the Glory of great Minds to forgive the greatest Faults, where they find Penitence ; and since I am always ready to acknowledge my Errors, you cannot find a more deserving Object of your Compassion.

Madam, It was the Spring of your Beauty that first rais'd in me those noble Desires, that have since stream'd forth in my sincere Affections.

Dear Madam, Let me hear you speak that happy Word once more ; for Angels

gels sure will listen to the Musick of your Voice.

Madam, May I become the Scorn of Time, when I shall give you the least Occasion to repent your Love.

Why, Madam should you think my Language feign'd? The Sun shall sooner cease to run its Race, then I shall cease to be the Honourer of your Virtues.

Dear Madam, Your Virtues are my daily Meditation: You from my Thoughts are never absent.

Sweet Lady. I cannot but be wholly yours; because your Beauty hath robb'd me of my self.

My Dearest, Do but continue constant, and be assured, I will sooner lose my Life than part with the Resolutions I have taken up of serving you.

Madam, my Love is real; 'tis firm as Truth, and innocent as Virtue.

Madam, Be not inexorable to the Sighs of one that must be miserable if you be not merciful. Your Eyes are the Ambassadors of Life and Death, and bring me Woe or Biss.

Madam, I never made a Present of my Heart to any other Beauty but that of your own: And therefore, since I have freely

freely surrendered it to you, I hope you will not treat it like an Enemy, but what your Beauty has subdued, shall be cherished by your Goodness.

Madam, if I am witty, it is your Beauty makes me so; for that's the sole Commandress of my Thoughts.

Madam my Language is as my Intention, plain and real. He that makes Use of golden Words, does it only to gild over the Rottenness of a deceitful Soul.

Madam, for your sweet Sake, my Meditations are all cloathed with Metaphors; I am valiant and witty, and will be any and every Thing, so I may be but your Thing.

Mistress, to tell you the plain Truth on't, I love you, but want Utterance to express it.

My dear Sweeting, thou art the Beam of Beauty, the Delight of my Soul, I am come to make thee a Vilit, and have brought along with me an hundred thousand Salutations.

My sweet Morfel of Modesty, you cannot tell how much I love, nor can I well tell my self; but it is very sincerely: for I protest to make you the Mistress
of

of my Thoughts, and the Lady of my Returns, and commit all my Moveables into your Hands: And to confirm it, I give you an earnest Kiss in the high Road of Matrimony.

My dear Girl, thou hast caught me: My Heart thou hadst before, and now here's my Hand.

Madam, be wise and doat not so much upon your own Beauty; Time can so alter you, that you shall hardly know your Face again when you shall see it in your Looking-glass.

Fine Lady, your Tyrant-Beauty has but a short Reign; nor while you have it, can you say 'tis your own; for you can neither dispose of it, nor possess it long.

Madam, 'tis true, you are handsome; but remember, Faces are like Books, and they that study 'em know 'em best: And the Truth is, they are liked only as they please the courteous Reader.

Mistress Coy. I do confess, that once I loved you; but Experience has now has taught me more Wit than to follow such a blind Guide as *Cupid*.

I Faith, Widow, I am in Love, and 'tis with you: That busie little Rogue
Cupid

Cupid has wounded ; 'tis such a base Urchin, that no Man can be quiet for him: He glides through the *Ile of Man* in a Minute, gets into *Midalesex*, and keeps his *Christma* there, till he is fir'd out with Heat and Flames.

Poor scornful Girl, can you imagine I ever intended to dote, [especially on the small Stock of Beauty of yours, which serves only to convince me you are not extremely ugly.

Pray Madam, be not angry if I tell you that I am none of those tame Fools, that can bear all your Affronts without a just Resentment: but when I find my Love abus'd, I soon turn it into Fury.

Madam, the Praises I have given you were ill bestowed, since they have caused you to forget yourself.

Madam, However your Flatterers may go about to deify you, and persuade you that you are a Goddess, I know you to be a Mortal, and that you carry Flesh and Blood about you: nor can you, I am sure, so far forget your self, as not to know that what I tell you is true.

Dear Madam, give me leave to tell you, 'tis not your Beauty makes me to admire you; [tho' few can boast a fairer Face

Face than yours. But 'tis the Knowledge that I have of your unblemish'd Virtue and good Humour, that give you the Preference in my Heart.

Madam, The Charms of your Conversation are so taking, that I must own myself devoted to your Service.

Faith, Madam, I can't compliment, but I can love you as well as them that do, and perhaps better; for fine Words are oft-times a Cover for deceitful Actions: And therefore, if an honest downright Lover will content you, say but the Word, and I am yours.

The School of Courtship; Or, Compliments for Ladies to be used to Men.



MY Wishes, Sir, keep Pace with your Endeavours, and may all your Desires meet with happy Issue.

Sir, I never had those ambitious Thoughts, to think you could affect so imperfect a Creature as myself.

Sir, Whatever your Designs are, let your Reputation always be unsullied.

B

Sir,

Sir, I beseech you to be more sparing of your Courtesies, lest the World takes you for a Prodigal.

Sir, Sleep cannot be more welcome to the weary Traveller, than you shall ever be to me.

Dear Sir, Did you but know with how much Earnestness I strive to pay a just Acknowledgment to your Virtues, and yet how unable I am to perform it, I am sure that you would pity my fruitless Labours.

My dearest Love, let me intreat you to have a due Regard to your own Safety; for though your Fortunes are your own, your Fate is mine.

Sir, My Entertainment speaks me most freely welcome.

Sir, Your Love is the Exchequer of my Wealth.

Sir, Nothing is wanting whilst I have my All, your Presence here.

Sir, The Enjoyment of your Conversation is enough to transform a Prison to a Palace.

Sir, Such is my Interest in your Prosperity, that I will never condemn Fortune, so long as she makes you her Darling.

Sir,

Sir, it is beyond the Power of Envy to cast a Blemish on your spotless Fame.

Sir, I should sin, should I suspect your Virtues, whose Glory it is to vanquish all Deceits.

Sir, Your Desires are so honourable, I cannot stoop too low in my Observance of them.

Sir, Let me beg your Acceptance of a Trifle, only as the Earnest of my Gratitude.

Sir, 'Tis your Presence that compleats my Joy.

Sir, I am ready to obey, for none can be more proud of your Commands than I am.

Sir, One that has a Mind for to serve you, sends you this Paper to salute your Hands.

Sir, my Thanks, and the Endeavours of my Life, are all a Debt that I owe to you.

Sir, Heaven, which lends an Ear to all good Prayers, give a Blessing to all your virtuous Desires.

Sir, You understand your Authority over me: I dare not deny my Endeavour; to perform whatsoever you shall please to command me.

Sir, I shall not arrogate so much to myself, as to think you are not guilty of gross Flattery, in those Praises you have been so lavish of.

Sir, Your Adulation is too great not to be perceived by me. who am better acquainted with my self, than to lay Claim to any Thing of that which you have attributed to me.

Sir, I should be counted very credulous, should I believe what every one that pretends Love will undertake to tell me. You your self know your Words to be but Air; and why should I esteem them otherwise?

Sir, 'Tis not your Oaths can make me to believe you: For nothing is more common, than for Lovers to break their Oaths upon the Sight of a new Face.

Sir, Your Bounty far exceeds the small Stock of my Merits, that never durst aspire so high, as to think myself worthy of those Favours you have bestowed upon me.

Sir, Nothing shall rob my Heart of the fair Image of your Virtues, but Death itself.

Sir, I have already told you, that I could not love, therefore your further
Suit

Suit is all impertinent ; for it is as possible the fixed Stars should leave their Stations, as that I should love you.

Dear Sir, Your Mind contains a Spring of Virtue, and every Day, by some fresh Instance, does exemplifie it.

Sir, The Candour of your Conversation, and the Reality of your Affection, command my just Acknowledgment.

Sir, Tho' Sin be such a charming Orator, and gives to Lust the golden Titlès of Delight and Pleasure, yet let me beg you to consider what fatal Consequences will attend it : And how delicious soever these stollen Pleasures seem, their latter End must needs be Bitterness.

Sir, I must let you know, I hate your base Desires, and you, whilst you pursue them. My Honour's dearer to me than my Life. Should greatest Kings court me in all their Pride, and in their Laps bring me the Wealth of Worlds, they never should entice my better Will to leave the Paths of Virtue.

Sir, Use not your Eloquence to conquer Virtue : Nor by your gilded Bait endeavour for to corrupt my Innocence, and violate my Chastity : For though my present Station be but mean, my Soul's
too

too great to prostitute my Honour, tho' 'twere to gain a Kingdom.

Your Favours, Sir, have rais'd me to that height, I seem to stand upon a Precipice, and thence discern the Greatness of my Fall, unless your Goodness do secure me there.

Sir, It is no Wonder there is so little Goodness in the World, since the rich Stock of Virtue you possess, makes others become Bankrupts.

Sir, You are so lavish of your Praises, and fetch your Parallels so far. that they transcend the Subjects you bestow 'em on.

Sir, The Favours you bestow upon me, are so great, and do so far exceed all the Returns that I can make, that I must needs turn Bankrupt.

Sir, Your Quality obliges me to think you don't design me for your Wife, and my Honesty bids me tell you, that I will never be your Miss; and therefore, Sir, you may desist from further Courting, for it will be but lost Labour.

Sir, You have heaped so many Favours on me, that I must own myself insolvent, unless a free Surrender of myself to you will quit the Score: But if that will be accepted, I do here make a willing Tender to you.

Sir,

Sir, I must own I love you, and shall be willing to be at your Disposal, when *Hymen* shall have tied the Nuptial Knot: No other Charms but yours could have extorted from me this Acknowledgment.

Sir, Your constant Virtues have deserved a greater Recompence than I can make you. Yet if a heart, that never entertained a Thought of any other but your self, be worthy your accepting, I here present it freely.

Sir, the Knowledge I have of your superlative Virtue, leaves me no Room to doubt of your Constancy.



*LETTERS upon all Occasions, both of
Love and Business.*

I. *A young Virgin to her Mother, that would
have match'd her to one she could not love.*

Most Dear Mother,

YOU know I have not been us'd to disobey your Commands; and God knows with how much Trouble it is that I am put under a Necessity of doing it now: But so it is, that I must either disobey you in this Command, or else
B 4. marry;

marry the Man who is my greatest Aver-
 sion, and with whom my Life would be
 worse than Death itself. You know ve-
 ry well, that he has owned himself to be
 a Debauched Person; and that he is
 changed, you have nothing but his own
 Word, which in such a Case, is, I think,
 hardly to be taken: For what will not
 Men pretend, to obtain their own Ends?
 But were he that reformed Person he pre-
 tends, yet since I cannot love him, my
 Life would be but miserable. And since
 I cannot believe your Design is to make
 me wretched, therefore I hope you will
 abate the Rigour of your Commands,
 and make 'em so easy to me, that I may,
 without the least Reluctance, subscribe
 my self,

Your most dutiful Daughter.

2. *A Maiden to her treacherous Lover, who
 has forsaken her.*

• *False Man,*

IF you have forgot the many Promises
 you made me, and the Vows you
 have broken, when you called Heaven
 to be a Witness of your inviolable Faith
 and

and Constancy, yet they are all recorded above, and will in due Time be the Rack and Torture of your own guilty Conscience; you know with what importunate Sollicitations you courted my Affections, and pretended, that it was only my Virtue and good Humour that were the Motives of your Love; and when by these Pretences and Sollicitations you had prevailed with me to consent to marry you, and to shew you all those lawful Kindnesses that such a Condition would admit of, what Pretence had you to go away and leave me? If, indeed, I have made Ship-wreck of my Virtue, then you had some Pretence for what you have done; but since Envy it self can't accuse me with the least Shadow of that, your Crime is the more inexcusable. Those solemn Promises we have made to one another, is not a jesting Matter: Nor can you hope that God should ever bless you with another, since in your marrying another, you basely violate your plighted Faith to me; and then the Time and Manner of your leaving me is that which highly aggravates your Crime, and makes you much more guilty. When you had rob-

bed me (or at least taken from me) of all that I had except my Honour, which lay not in your Power to violate; you left me in the Place to which you had brought me, far from my Friends, Acquaintance and Relations, when I had no one to take Care of me, but Heaven and my own Innocence; which was indeed the only Comfort of my solitary Journey. But O! what Guilt must clog your Soul, and sink it almost down to Hell, that did so barbarously use me, and swore, and broke a Thousand Thousand Oaths! My Flesh does tremble at the Thoughts on't. Go then, false Man, and fall upon your Knees, and beg Heaven's Pardon e'er it be too late; which must be obtained by a sincere Repentance, which that you may find, is the Desire of,

Your innocent, altho' forsaken Lover.

3. *The Lover's Address to his Mistress.*

Madam,

TH O' I am at present under the Unhappiness of being but little acquainted with your Person, yet Fame
(as

(as well as my Relations) has given me so large an Account of your Virtues, that it is sufficient to inspire a less amorous Man than my self with such a Passion for you, as Time it self can never be able to extinguish. That Knowledge I have already had of your incomparable Person, has created in me a Desire of being further acquainted with you, that thereby I may not only have the Happiness of enjoying your charming Conversation, but also that I may have the Opportunity of letting you know how much I am,

The sincere Admirer of your Virtue.

4. The Lady's Answer.

S I R,

I Received your Letter, and take it for what I believe you did design it; that is, a Compliment: For I am sure it is inconsistent with that Virtue which you pretend to celebrate, to be so vain as to imagine that what you say is true: And therefore could I tell you, that I believe what you have written, it would be an effectual Confutation of your Letter:
And

and you will need no other Argument of my want both of Wit and Virtue. And if you think you please me by those extravagant Hyperboles, that's to affront me more, and render me the meanest of my Sex. And therefore pray send those high Flights of your exuberant Fancy to those that do affect 'em. For my Part, I more delight in Truth and Plainness, than all the gaudy Trappings of affected Flattery; which, wheresoever I see, I still despise. And for that Reason, Sir, let me advise you, either wholly to leave off those Adresses, or cloath 'em in such a Garb as may be more acceptable to her that is unwilling to be any other than,

Sir, your Friend and Servant.

5. *A Letter of a Lover to his Mistress.*

Fairest of Virgins,

LET the Goodness of your Nature pardon the Presumption of a a Stranger, who having lately lost his Heart, makes an Enquiry after it, where he may best expect to hear of it. And since no Heart is Proof against your Virtues, he
does

does not doubt but 'tis in your Possession; with which he is the better satisfied, because he does assure himself you'll use it well, if not for Love, at least for Pity's Sake; and hopes you'll not deny him sometimes to make a Visit to it; and should be glad if he might be so happy as always to accompany it, by being registered among the Number of your Adorers. I confess, my Pretences to merit your Favour are very small, having yet attempted nothing in your Service that might make me capable of your Smile: But such is the Power, and so many are the Charms of your Beauty, that tho' mine Eyes were but once made happy with beholding your Charms, I straight became your Captive. And being now solely at your Disposal, I hope to find you merciful as well as fair; and that you will not suffer me to languish under your Frowns, in the Quality of a despairing Lover; but rather give me Leave to hope that I may in Time be happy by being

Your's in the Bonds of true Affection.

6. *A Gentleman to his Rival.*

S I R,

IF you understand, what an Honour I have for, and what Interest I have in, that virtuous Lady, to whom you offer your Addresses, you would certainly forbear to give your self any further Trouble, in attempting to rob me of that Jewel which I esteem invaluable, and which neither yourself nor any other Rival in the World, shall perswade me to part with. Our Hearts are already united, being bound in the Bands of reciprocal Oaths: and a little Time will both consummate our Happiness, and convince you that your Labour is in vain. This Account I thought fit to give you as your Friend: and if after this you shall go about to make any further Pretences to her Favour, I shall look upon it as an Invasion of my Property, and resent it accordingly. Therefore let me advise you, as you value your own Safety, to forbear making any further Courtship to her, lest instead of a Friend, you provoke me to be

Your mortal Enemy.

7. A

7. *A Lover to his Mistress in her Commendation.*

Fairest of your Sex,

AS when the Sun appears, the twinkling Tapers of the Night straight vanish; so, Madam, where ever you are present, all other Beauties must withdraw; or if they stay, 'twill only be as Foils to make the Splendor of your Beauty shine forth with greater Lustre. When first I was made happy by your Sight, your Beauty both amazed and struck me blind, being dazzled with its bright Conruscancy; and when I afterwards beheld you more sedately, and viewed each several Charm, I could not but conclude, that Nature had designed you for the Store-house of her Rarities, and made you the Monopoly of Beauty. So sweet an Object, Madam, could not but make me look; and 'tis impossible to look and not to love and admire. But afterwards, being made happy by your Conversation, I quickly came to this Conclusion, that all this Beauty was nothing else but the fair Casket of a fairer Mind; which makes me look upon you as the Phoenix

Phoenix of your Sex; being not only superlatively eminent for Beauty, but for what is far more worth, as well as far more lasting, your Virtue also. I cannot therefore chuse but hug my self in the Thoughts of the Happiness I enjoy, in having made so charming (not to say divine) a Creature, the Object of my Choice; and do account it my highest Honour to be, Madam,

*The most humble and
the sincerest of your Adorers.*

8. *A Gentleman to a Lady in his Friend's
Behalf.*

Madam,

I Have two Requests to make to you :
The one is, That you would pardon the Trouble that I give you by these Lines: and the second is, That you would give me Leave to become your Debtor; which, how I may be, the Kindness I have further to request, will inform you. There is a Gentleman, a Friend of mine, (whose worth, when once you are acquainted with him, will sufficiently commend him) that has a
Passion

Passion for a young Lady, who has the Honour to be related to you; and knows not how to gain an Opportunity to kiss her Hands. I am sure his Person and his Fortunes will be both agreeable to her: And if you will please to introduce him, and to further his Amours, my Acknowledgment shall be as great as your Civility, and as thankfully paid by, Madam,

Your most humble Servant.

9. The Lover to his deliberating Mistress.

Madam,

TH E long Time you take for Deliberation, argues to me some Change in your Affection, and makes me search in every Corner of my Heart, and ransack all the Actions of my Life, to find if there be any Thing that I have either said or done that might occasion it: And I am conscious to my self of nothing but of that Love and Constancy to you, that every Day increases: and that all your late Coldness has never been able to abate. Therefore, thou Source of all my Happiness, let me expostulate a little

little with thee: Why should such strange Chimera's, and causeless Suppositions create a Breach in that true Love that has so often and so firmly been knit between us? especially since I am sure I've given no Occasion for it. But yet, if you imagine any Cause that I have given for this Coldness, let it be named, that I may answer for my self, and either justify my Innocence, or lie under the Guilt of being found a Criminal: But if you will slight me, and neglect my real Love, when I have given no Occasion for it, 'tis you that are unjust, and you must own it. But why should such Disputes as these be raised? or why should you and I that have, like Fellow-Travellers, walked Hand in Hand in the same Path of Love, fall out and quarrel, or longer stand deliberating, when we are almost at our Journey's End, and ready to consummate our Felicity? Whence come these dark Suggestions, that Things will look with a worse Face hereafter? and that the Change of your Condition will be a Disadvantage to you? Are you a Privy-Counsellor of Heaven? or have you read the Book of Destiny, that you pretend to search into Futurity

rity? 'Tis not the Knowledge of what's yet to come, can solve your Breach of Promise past. Remember therefore, and recollect a-fresh, how often we have cal- led the warbling Choiristers, and all those listning silent Streams that paid their Tri- bute to the Banks we stood on, to be a Witness to our mutual Oaths. Remem- ber too the Substance of those Oaths, which we so often sealed with ardent Kisses, was an inviolable Constancy in Love; and think how you can violate all these. No, no, thou dearest Comfort of my Love, these are only some Vapours rose from Hell, to cloud the Morning of our Happiness, which at the bright Ap- pearance of thy Love, should soon fall down to their own dark Abyss, as foggy Mists are often wont to do, when *Titan's* Rays appear above the Horizon. But should you still resolve to be unkind, I will, my Love, resolve as well as you: and this my fixed Resolution is, that I will always be

Your faithful Lover

10. *A rich old Gentleman to a fair young Virgin Lady.*

Young Lady,

WHEN you are once acquainted with me, I am sure the Greyness of my Hair will be no Obstacle to the Greeness of my Affection: for you will find me a young Lover, however you may now think me an old Man: And the Deficiency of my Person (if such Thing could be) will be abundantly made good with golden Charms. My Bags of Treasure shall be laid as Offering at your Feet, and you shall be their sole Disposer. Know this withal, young Lady, my Love shall be more staid, and more sincere, than those of younger Years; whose common Fault is to be guilty of Inconstancy, and to be always eager after Variety. Whereas, my self, happy in the Enjoyment of your Youth and Beauty, will never go astray. In Expectation of which Happiness, I make bold to subscribe myself, fairest Lady,

Your most affectionate Servant.

Tbe

II. The Young Virgin's Answer.

Grave Sir,

I Have received yours, and in Return must tell you, that I am already as well acquainted with you as I intend to be. And as to the Greenness of your Affection, give me Leave to say, you look more like an old Dotard, than a young Lover. Indeed, the best Argument you have is Gold, which I could very well dispense withal, were there not such a Clog tied to each Bag. Tho' Gold be one of the most precious Metals, yet when with sacred Love it stands in competition, it does appear to me but vilest Dross, and loses all its Excellency; and you must certainly either never have been acquainted with Love, or else have quite forgotten it, to think one of my Years and Beauty could prefer Gold before it. You think, I believe, a mighty Argument to draw me to you, when you tell me, that young Men are oft inconstant, and love Variety. But were such young Men married, as you'd have me to be, I could not blame 'em for it, nor think it any Crime: Nay, I believe that in those Circumstances I should do the
lik

like. It makes me blush to read what you have written about enjoying of my Youth and Beauty. Sure you cannot think me so insensible, as to exchange the Flower of my Youth for such a Bundle of Mortality? You may as soon join *May* to cold *December*; as hope that you and I should e'er be married. Sixteen and Seventy are too great a Distance ever to meet together. Go then, and wed your Gold, make that your Mistress, and so put Earth to Earth. Gold may do well when join'd with Youth and Beauty; but Gold without a Man, is but bad Logic in the School of Love. And now you know my Mind, take my Advice; be thinking of your Grave, and not of Love, and wed yourself to Heaven against you die, and then I shall be thankful, if you'll bequeath those Bags of Gold you boast of, to

Your young Adviser.

12. *A Lady to her despairing Lover, who had given over his Suit at the first Repulse.*

S I R,

YOU are certainly but a fresh Soldier in the Wars of *Cupid*, or else you would

would never have quitted the Siege for the first Repulse. It seems below the Resolution of a Lover to give over his Pretensions at the first Denial, and makes him forget the Proverb, *That faint Heart never won fair Lady*. I believe there are few Lovers but what expect to meet with Repulses, it being consistent with the Modesty of our Sex, to say Nay at the first asking: Nay, I am confident, should have done so, yourself would have condemned me of Levity. And I appeal to all the Scholars in the School of Love, whether too much Forwardness do not turn a Lover's Stomach. But she that at first denies only out of a Conformity to Custom, may at the same Time have that Respect for a Lover, which it would be very proper not for to discover, till she has first had some Experience of his Truth and Constancy; which would be then too late to try, when once the Fort yielded up. You may see, Sir, by these Steps that I have made to meet you, what a Prospect you have of Success in your next Assault, and how little Reason you have to be discouraged by your first Repulse. For, notwithstanding what I said at that Time, you may easily guess by

by what I have written, that I have no
Aversion for you. And in Witness there-
of, subscribe my self, Sir,

Your Servant in all honourable Thing

13. *The fearful Lover to his supposed incon-
stant Mistress.*

Madam,

IT is now evident, That nothing is
more vain, than to believe a Woman
can speak Truth: For what is it you have
left unsaid to persuade me of your Truth
and Constancy; and yet how apparently
have you broken all your Vows, as if
they had never been made? And that
too without the least Occasion given.
For I am sure I never had a Thought
that went astray from that sincere Affe-
ction I have for you; and which is still
the same as ever: And can you be un-
kind, unjust, and false to such a Lover?
Have a care, Madam, of changing your
Adorer for another, lest he should prove
as false to you, as you have been to me
and so your Sin be made your Punish-
ment. But, Madam, since I am still the
same. I was, why should not you be the

and

and so compleat that Happiness, which I shall never hope for in another? since I am so fixedly resolved ever to remain,

Your most devoted Servant.

14. Her Answer.

My dear Incredulous?

I Received your upbraiding Letter; and were it not that I see it springs from Jealousy, which is the Child of Love, I should return another Sort of Answer than what I am about to write, and let you know, that you deserve to have your Words made good against you, *That there is nothing more vain than to believe a Woman can speak Truth*: But your Love atones for your Rashness. Since you write you have so apparently broken all my Vows, pray let me know wherein it does appear? for what's apparent must be very evident. Have I disown'd to you my Affection for you, or permitted the Adresses of another? If neither of these two, wherein is it apparent? Why I disown'd my Love, it seems, to one that questioned me about it: 'Tis very like I might: for what have I to do to satisfy some impertinent Curiosity of every one

that asks me a Question ? Who made him an Examiner, had been Answer enough ; but I was minded he should know nothing of it ; for that I saw was his Design, and I was resolved he should miss his Aim. I have absolutely refused both the Addressee and the Company of several that have pretended to be my Servants, as they themselves will be ready to attest, which makes it more apparent, that I remember still, and keep my Vows to you : And therefore let me beg you, Sir, to make your self and me more easie for the Time to come ; because I know not how such unkind Usage, when without all Reason, may alienate that Love which hitherto I have not varied from, no, not in Thought. Let it content you then, that I am still, and still resolve to be,

Your constant Lover.

15. *A Lady to a Gentleman concerning his sick Mistress.*

S I R,

I Could not but sympathize with you in the Affliction that was so sensible to

to you when I saw you last; and that makes me impatient till I know whether you are yet more at Ease, and whether that Lady, upon whose Health depends your Happiness, be yet recovered of that Malady under which she then languished, and which we were afraid might prove fatal to her. I shall be infinitely glad to hear of her Recovery, for in that Scarcity of Goodness that is now so predominant, the Death of such a virtuous Lady would be a publick Loss. But I hope Heaven will have more Compassion on us than to suffer it. The Knowledge of her present Condition, wherein I so much concern my self, both for your Sake and her own, would be very acceptable to, Sir,

Your obliged Servant.

16. *The Gentleman's Answer to the Lady concerning his sick Mistress.*

Madam,

I Am infinitely obliged to you for your generous sympathizing with me in my present Troubles, and for the Concern you take for her Recovery, who is the Life of my Soul, and the Source of

my Happiness: She is yet, Madam, not out of the Reach of Danger, but we flatter our selves, that the Violence of her Distemper is abated. Her Virtue shined so bright in the very Height of her Sickness, and she gave up her self with so absolute Resignation to the Divine Will, that she was then the Object both of my Admiration and Compassion, and you will pardon me Madam, if I tell you. I did not think there had been so much Goodness in your Sex before. I hope that Heaven will hear the Vows that I incessantly put up for her Recovery. And since your Ladyship has been pleased to interest your self so far in your Care for her, and your Respects to me, I shall be proud of all Opportunities to let you know how much I am, Madam.

The humblest of your Servants.

17. *The Lady to her slander'd Servant.*

SIR,
NOTWITHSTANDING that Affection that was discovered between us when I saw you last, I must now beg Leave to suspend it, at least, till I am better satisfied:

tified : For tho' I am not for loving with Indifference, yet I am for loving with Discretion ; and that will oblige me to call back my Affection, if those Reports that I have lately heard concerning you be true : I will not say they are, and therefore do not absolutely recall my former Kindness, but suspend it only till I am better satisfied : I hope they will prove false ; for I must say, I have seen nothing in your Conversation that looks like it. I have taken that Care to inform my self about it, that in a little Time I shall come to a Result. In the mean Time, I expect you should oblige me so far, as to forbear your further Visits, till I know whether 'tis consistent with my Honour to receive 'em : And then, if these Reports prove false as I believe and hope they will, you shall again be welcome to, Sir,

Your Friend and Servant.

18. The slander'd Lover's Answer.

Most worthy Lady,

YOUR Manner of Procedure with your injured (because slandered) Lover, is so just and generous, that it

adds to the Esteem I have always had for you: And I am freely willing to put myself upon the exactest Scrutiny that can be made with Respect to those Reports with which I have been slandered.

Guilt, Madam, that flies the Light, while Innocence is bold as a Lion, and, like the true bred Eagle, dares look upon the Sun it self without Emotion. And I do not doubt, but when these slanderous Reports shall be traced to the Bottom, they will be found to proceed from the Malice of some, who envying the Interest I have in your Favour, have a Design to prejudice me in your Affection: And when this shall come to be discovered, they will only serve as a Foil, to make my spotless Innocence appear the brighter, and by that Means be restored again with Advantage, to the Quality of being Madam,

*Your most humble and
most obliged Servant*

19. *A sick Lady to her Lover.*

S I R,

SINCE my Distemper has made me Prisoner to my Chamber, it would

be Charity to bestow a Visit upon me: and I should be extremely pleased to be diverted by your Conversation under my present Indisposition and Confinement, were it not that I have a greater Regard to your Preservation than my own Satisfaction: For my Distemper being that Enemy to Beauty, the *Small Pox*, I will not be so injurious to you, as to desire your Company whilst I am in this Condition, lest you should be endangered by the same Malady, which would prove more fatal to me than my own. I conjure you, therefore, to forbear your Visits, till it may be safe to make 'em without Danger to your self: But in the mean Time you may let me hear from you, and fail not to invoke Heaven by your earnest Prayers for the Recovery of

Yours both in Health and Sickness.

20. *A Gentleman to his angry Mistress.*

Dear Madam,

I Am extremely sorry you are angry, and much more, that you should be angry with me, and most of all, that I don't know for what, unless it be because

I love you, and that I must do till I die; for Death would be far more eligible than Life, without the Liberty of loving you. You may indeed, refuse to make me happy in my Love: but you cannot hinder me from loving you, for that's a Thing implanted in my Nature. But why, dear Madam, should this provoke your Anger? It is your Charms are in the Fault, not me: You should have been less beautiful, if you'd have no Adorers; or else have cloistered up yourself from mortal Eyes: and to what Purpose then had Nature been so prodigal upon you? Think you that Nature cast you in that curious and admirable Mould, with a Design you should be seen by no Body? And seeing you, who can forbear to love you? But you will say, perhaps, I can pretend to nothing but what's so much below your Notice, that 'tis in vain for me to make Pretences to you. I do confess, indeed, you may condemn my Rashness, but not be angry at my Love; and yet 'tis Love's the Cause of my Presumption. But seeing Heaven is never offended with miserable Mortals, that daily send up their Addresses thither, I know not why your self,

self, the Abstract of all Goodness here below, should not incline a favourable Ear to my Addresses: Therefore, thou lovely Goddess of my Heart, convert your Frowns to Smiles, and make me happy, that I may celebrate the Praises of your Goodness and Compassion, as well as of your Beauty; if otherwise, I must resolve to perish the Victim of your Anger, and die

The Martyr of your Beauty.

21. *A Gentleman to his sick Lady.*

Madam,

THE News of your Sickness was a very great surprize to me; and yet I feared some Ill before I heard it: For my foreboding Soul (that is so firmly tied and linked to you in all the Bands of Love and true Affection, and therefore sympathizes with it in all its Weal and Woe) was restless and uneasie, altho' I knew not why. But when I heard the News of your Distemper, I knew the Reason that made me so uneasie. Dear Madam, I hope your Sickness, altho' 'tis troublesome, is yet not dangerous;
C 5 and

and therefore beg of you, that you wou'd be as chearful under it, as is consistent with the Nature of it and your Strength. And for my own Part, my earnest and devoutest Orisons shall every Day be offered up to Heaven for your Recovery; for which, not your own self can wish it with a more Ardency and true Affection. I hope dear Madam, that I shall obtain the Favour of hearing how you do, as often as is possible, since there is none can be so much concerned in your Recovery as, Madam,

*Your most Aff. Etionate.
and most humble Servant.*

22. *The sick Lady's Answer,*

Worthy Sir,

I Received your welcome Letter, which proved to me the best Cordial I have taken since my Sickness, as well as the best Antidote against my Distemper; and so you have been to me the best of Physicians, as well as what I shall ever esteem you, the best of Men. Dear Sir, I thank Heaven, my Distemper is mightily abated, even to that Degree, that

that a Visit from your self would add very much to the compleating my Recovery: But the Inability I find to requite such a Favour, makes me almost not desire it. I have but one Way left to retalliate your Kindness: and that is, by making you a Present of my self, that I may always be, what I shall always desire to be; which is, Sir,

*Your truly affectionate,
and most humble Servant.*

23. *A Lover to his Lady, after their being Contracted.*

Dear Object of my Love and Life,

THAT solemn Contract lately made between us, and which I doubt not is ratified in Heaven, in order to its being consummated on Earth, has given so much Satisfaction to my Mind, and put me into so fair a Prospect of my approaching Happiness, that I begin to breathe the Air of Paradise; and my Imagination brings me the early Foretastes of Felicity, that I have hitherto been unacquainted with: Nor can I but be ravished with the Thoughts, that in a little

little Time I shall be the Enjoyer of those delicious Charms that you are now possessed of; which are all made over unto me by our late happy Contract, which puts me into the Possession of that Happiness which has been hitherto the constant Subject of my Prayers and Wishes. But O! thou dearest Partner of my Soul, if our contracting barely does so exceedingly augment my Happiness, what large Additions will our Marriage make, when in our Bridal-bed we shall embrace each other with all the Eagerness that mighty Love can give, and lie dissolved in one another's Arms. The Thoughts of this makes me imagine the tedious Hours do move but slowly forward; and Time it self methinks does play the Truant, and by his Loitering defers our Happiness: But yet in Spite of Time, and every other Remora, I will, my dearest be

Yours both now and ever.

24. *A Letter from a young Woman, to one who had gotten her with Child.*

Dear Sir,

I Need not, nay I cannot, give you a greater Demonstration of my Love to you,

you, than what I have already given ; for I have given up (to satisfy your importunate Desires) that only Jewel that was worth the keeping ; and which to keep inviolable, is the only Boast of our Sex. You know how solemnly you promised me Marriage, before I admitted you to those Favours : And since I have hazarded my Reputation to give you Satisfaction, I hope you will take Care to prevent that Reproach that is likely to fall upon me, by my being with Child. And as it is the Fruit of your own Importunities, more than of my Desires, so I hope you will no longer defer the performing your Promise, and so save the Reputation both of my self and the Child I am big with, who will otherwise be esteemed a Bastard, which its being born in Wedlock will prevent. And tho' I know that many have suffered Shipwreck, and split upon that Rock on which I have ventured, yet I hope you will prove your self a Man of that Veracity, as to bring me with Honour to the safe Harbour of your wish'd for Marriage-Bed ; where we may, without a Blush, enjoy those Pleasures, which by being Criminal, lose much of their Sweetness :

Sweetness : But then it will be an Addition to my Happiness, that I shall be always

Yours, &c.

25. *The young Man's Answer.*

Mr Quondam Mistress,

I indeed promised you Marriage when you were a Virgin, but I never promised to marry a Whore, under which odious Character you now appear. If it be a good Excuse to say you yielded to my Importunities, how know I but another may be as importunate as my self, and you as yielding to him, as you have been to me : And who wou'd wed himself, on the continual Fear of being made a Cuckold ? It concerns me, I believe, to take Care of the Infant, and of its Reputation too ; which may be effected without our Marriage, it being a Thing I am resolved against ; for I have lately heard, That he who lies with a Woman first, and marries her afterwards, is like one that puts a Sir-reverence in his Hat, and afterwards puts it on his Head, which I believe few Men delight to do. If in
any

any Thing else I can make you Recompence, I will ; but as to Marriage, I must beg your Pardon, resolving never in that Kind to be

Yours, &c.

Letters of Business.

- I *A Letter from a Lady to a Gentleman in the Country, to enquire after another Gentleman who had courted her Daughter.*

Worthy Sir,

TH E Goodness of your Nature, and the Readiness you have always shewed to serve our Family in any Thing, emboldens me to give you the Trouble of these Lines, and to desire a Kindness from you, which I am unwilling to trust to any other Hand but yours, as well knowing both your Integrity and Ability. The Case then is briefly thus : Mr. T. B. of D. in your Country courts my Daughter Betty, who is now marriageable, and pretends an extraordinary Affection to her : I have nothing to say against his Person, I think it is without Objection, and the Girl seems to entertain

tain his Amour with a reciprocal Affection: And as to his Conversation, it has been hi herto agreeable enough; but what I would desire of you, is to know the Circumstances of his Estate; how much it is a Year, and how clogged either with Legacies or Sisters Portion, and what clear Jointure you believe he may make her. He here pretends his Estate is 700 l. *per annum*, and offers to make her a Jointure of 200 l. *per annum*. But we that live at this Distance are often imposed on, and cannot so well enquire into the Truth of Things as you that live upon the Spot. If you please therefore to give your self the Trouble to enquire into the Truth of these Things, and send me an Account of it, I shall take my Measures accordingly; and you will therein extremely oblige, Sir,

Your most humble Servant.

2. *A Letter of a Country-Gentleman to a La^y in London in Answer to the former Letter.*

Dear Madam,

I Received yours of the 12th Instant, and do assure you I have so great an Honour for your worthy self and Family,

ly, that I am proud of having an Opportunity to serve you ; which I have done with that Faithfulness, as if the Case had been my own : For I have been at D. and made my Enquiries concerning Mr. T. B. of one that has for this many Years been acquainted with the Affairs of that Family, and knows all their Concerns; and the Account that he gives me is, That as to Legacies, his Father left but few, Part of his Estate being then mortgaged ; which Mr. T. B. has since, by his good Hasbandry, cleared, and also has paid his Sisters Portions : so that his Estate is not in the least incumbered : And his Reputation in the Country is very unsported, so that I believe he may be a very good Husband for Mrs. Betty, which I shall be very glad of, because he will be then almost our Neighbour. As to his Estate, I find he has not misinformed you, it being generally judged to be about 700 l. a Year. What I have writ, I am very well assured of, and therefore it may be depended on ; as may also my being at all Times always ready to prove my self, Madam,

Your most humble and

most obliged Servant.

3. *A Letter to a Gentleman to borrow Money.*

Dear Sir,

AS I have had the Honour to be esteemed your Friend, so I intend to make Use of you as such: For the Disappointments I have lately met withal, have put me to those Exigencies, that unless I can supply my self by borrowing of one Friend, I must forfeit my Word to another, which hitherto I have always kept sacred. This is therefore to request you, to send by the Bearer to l. and to let me have it for a Month's Time; at the End of which it shall be certainly paid: And if ever your Occasions should require the like Kindness, you should always command it from, Sir,

Your Friend and Servant.

4. *The Gentleman's Answer.*

Worthy Sir,

I Receiv'd yours, and have returned what you writ for by the Messenger you

you sent. Friendship is nothing but an empty Name, if it consists only in Words: And therefore, tho' I am sorry for your Disappointments I am glad that by that Means I have the Opportunity of serving you in any Thing, and of making good the Profession of Friendship I have made you by correspondent Actions. And if in any other or greater Matter, I can serve you, there is none shall do it with greater Alacrity than, Sir,

Your most humble Servant.

5. *A Letter to a Gentlewoman, upon Occasion of sending her two Books.*

Dear Madam,

THE Occasion of my now writing, is to acquaint you, that I have sent you by Mr. J. D. two small Tracts, written by that famous and excellent (tho' Anonymous) Author of the *Whole Duty of Man*: The one is entituled, *The Government of the Tongue*; and the other, *The Art of Contentment*; by which you may easily see they have a Dependance upon one another. For certainly there is

is nothing can contribute more to the Art of Contentment, than the good Government of the Tongue: for that little Member, as the inspired Apostie calls it, is ready to set on fire the whole Frame of Nature, without it be kept under Government, and oftentimes makes those miserable Infractures and Disorders in private Families, as banishes the Art of Contentment out of Doors. But, Madam, I send not these to you, as if you were to learn from them; (for your whole Life hath been the practick Part of what these Books have only in the Theory) but rather, that in them you may contemplate the Beauties of your own Mind, that has already arrived to the Perfection of so exact a Copy. And I doubt not, but you will find in the Tracts something so sweet, and so pathetically written, that you will think them a Present not unworthy of you; which is all is aimed at by, Madam,

Your most humble

and devoted Servant.

6. *A Consolatory Letter to a Friend, upon the Death of his near Relation.*

Dear Sir,

I Cannot but condole with you for the Loss you have so lately had, he being indeed the Hope and Stay of your Family; and being an only Son, I know the Affliction is so much the greater: I hope, Sir, that you are so much a Christian, as to conclude with holy Job of old, when he had by one sudden Stroke lost all his Sons and Daughters too, *The Lord gives, and the Lord takes away, blessed be the Name of the Lord.* And this I am sure ought to be a mighty Support to you, that so eminent was he for Piety even in those his young and tender Years, that you have no Reason to mourn for him, as one without Hope; nor ought you so to think much, or to be griev'd that he is taken into the Fruition of eternal Rest before you. You know the Example of David in a like Case, who when he heard his Son was dead, rose from the Ground, and comforted himself, and eat Bread, saying, *I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me.*

How-

However, though your Expectations are never so much cross'd, and your Hopes disappointed, yet you can't but know, That an entire Resignation and Submission to the Divine Will, even in the most hard and difficult Things, is an absolute and indispensable Duty, which God requires from every one. How readily did *Abraham* go about to offer up his Son, his only Son, his Son *Isaac*, the Son whom he loved? and how kindly did God take it at his hands? Surely, says he, *now I know that thou lovest me, since thou hast not withheld thine only Son from me.* Let us then remember what those holy Men of old have done before us, and imitate their Example: So your Loss will become Gain to you; and so shall you find that God will abundantly make it up to you; and therefore dry up those Tears that you have paid to the Memory of your Son, lest by grieving too much for a Creature, you should offend your Creator. I hope you will pardon the Trouble of a Letter, which was designed only to make me call to Mind those Things which the Exuberance of your Grief might possibly have put out of your Thoughts. I do intend e're it be long,

long to give you a Visit, and then will let you know how much I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant

7. *A Letter to a Friend in London, desiring an Account of several Things.*

Worthy Sir,

MY Distance from London, occasions my Ignorance of many Things, which it is very necessary for me to be informed of: Several Commodities in which I deal, do sometimes rise, and sometimes fall; and tho' I am sure to hear when they rise, yet when they fall, my Chapman is silent: I would therefore beg that Kindness of you, as to enquire into the Price of Sugars, both *Lisbon* and *Barbadoes*, and let me know what they are at an hundred: and likewise the Price of Raisins and Currans, which I hear is lately fallen: As also the lowest Price of Pitch and Tar, and likewise of Flax and Hemp, and what the best of Hops yield. But, Sir, I am informed, there is published every Week by one Mr. *Whiston*, whom some call the *Devil's Broker*,

Broker, and who, I hear is a very ingenious Man, a Paper call'd, *The Merchant's Remembrancer*, which gives an Account of the Price current of all Goods and Merchandizes every Week. If I could have one of those sent me every Week, I would gladly pay for it as others do; which, I believe, you might, and which I desire you would procure for me, for it would be of great Use to me. I must desire you would excuse this Trouble which I give you; and if in any Thing I can serve you here, there shall be none more ready to do it than, Sir,

Your most obliged Friend and Servant.

B. A Letter from one Friend to another, excusing long Silence.

My dear Friend,

TH O' I have been long silent, yet it has not proceeded from any Disrespect to you, nor from any Neglect towards you; but my Circumstances have been so unsettled, that I knew not well what to write: There has hardly pass'd a Day, wherein I have not thought of you

you, and designed writing to you ; but I still flatter'd myself, that in a little Time my Condition would be more fixed, and then I cou'd give you a better Account of my self than I have hitherto been able to do : But Providence has hitherto frustrated my Expectations, and I am still in the same mutable Condition that I was ; so that if I sent not to you before I were settled, I might, for ought I know, never send at all ; and rather than do so, I was resolved to write to you tho' I knew not what. However, I hope you are settled, tho' I am not ; for I hope you have by this Time made an End of that Business you know of, that has been so long depending. Pray let me hear from you, and you shan't be long without an Answer from,

Your Friend and Servant.

Of Dreams and their Interpretations.

A Dream is by the Antients defined to be a Motion, or Fiction of the Soul, in a diverse Form, signifying either
D Good

Good or Evil to come ; and are either Speculative, and agreeable to their Vision, or Allegorical, by one Thing signifying another. And the dreaming one and the same Thing by divers Persons has divers Significations, according to the Diversity of the Persons dreaming. As for Instance: If a Man, whose Wife is not with Child, dreams that he saw himself wrapt in Swadling-clouts, like a little Child, it betokens him long Sickness. But if a Man, whose Wife is with Child dreams the same Dream, it betokeneth he shall have a Son like himself : And if the same Dream be dreamt by his Wife, it betokens she shall have a Daughter: And if one in Prison dream the like Dream, it denotes he shall not be delivered. For a young Woman to dream that she has Milk in her Breast signifies he shall conceive and bring forth Fruit to Perfection: The same Dream to an old Woman, signifies Riches and Liberality ; and to a Maid, that her Marriage is near ; for without the Company of a Man she can have no Milk. So that it is evident Dreams have various Significations, according to the Quality of the Persons dreaming ; and therefor

fore in the Interpretation of Dreams, regard must be had to the Condition of the Person that dreams, if you would give a true Interpretation. Thus if a poor Man dreams he is big with Child, he shall become rich; but if a rich Man dream so, he shall be in Pain and Care: He which hath a Wife and dreams so, shall lose her; but he that has no Wife, shall have a gentle one: And to him that is poor and indebted, it is an End of all his present Evils. To Usurers, Factors, and Men in Authority, this Dream is crofs; but to Merchants and Sailors, and them which have Ships, this Dream is good.

To dream that you see or have Children of your own, and not of other Mens, is ill to a Man and Wife: To Male Children it brings good Success, but shews that Daughters shall be married without a Dowry.

To dream you have a great Head, is good for a rich Man; to a Champion it signifies Victory; to a Broker and Usurer, great Heaps of Money; to him that is sick, the Head-ach; to a Soldier, Travel and Pain: and to a Servant, long Servitude. But to dream you have a li-

the Head is the quite contrary to what is said of the great Head.

To dream of long Hair, and being proud thereof, denotes Good to Women, Wise Men, Ecclesiastical Persons, and such as are accustomed to let their Hair grow.

To dream of long Hair being rough and bristly, and hanging out of Order denotes to all Persons Anger and Heaviness.

To dream you have Hair like Hog Bristles, denotes great Affliction and Trouble, not without Danger of Violence. To dream of horse-hair, denotes Bondage and Slavery. To dream of having Wool instead of hair, denotes Sickness. To dream of being without hair especially about the Face, signifies Shame and Reproach, and also hindrance of Business: But to dream the head is fo behind, denotes Poverty and ill Success in old Age. If one dream the right Side of his head is shaved or bald, foretells the Death of Relations, especially of the Male Side; or if the Person have no Relations, he shall himself suffer Damage. On the contrary, if a Person dream that the left Side of his head

with

without hair, it signifies the Loss of Female Kindred; for the Head being the Significator of Kindred, the Males are signified by the right Side, and the Females by the Left. To dream that the hinder Part of the head is naked, is advantageous for him that is engaged in Law-suits; for Men that are apt to be frightened, and for such are detained in Prison, for such as can be overtaken of no Evil. To dream a Man sees himself poll'd on the head is good for Mimicks, Jack-puddings, Stage-players, and those that use often to shave themselves. To dream of being trimmed by a Barber, signifies Good to all Sorts of People. But if he dreams he shaves himself, it is of mischievous Consequence. If he that is in debt, dreams of being scratch'd by Nails, it denotes his deliverance: But to others it signifies hurt. To dream that the Forehead is sound and fleshy, betokens Good to every one, and denotes Freedom of Speech, Constancy and Perseverance: But to dream you have a Forehead of Brass, Iron or Stone, is good to none but such as live by Fraud and deceit; for to others it breeds Strife and debate.

To dream of having many Ears, signifies the Obedience of a Wife, Children, and Servants, to them that have them. For one to dream of his Ears being cleansed, denotes the sudden Arrival of good Tidings. But to dream of the Ears being beaten or chafed, is the direct contrary. To dream you have Asses Ears, is good only for Philosophers, for to others it signifies Servitude and Slavery. To have the Ears of a Leopard, Tyger, Lion, or Wolf, does denote Snares and Deceit by Envy. To dream you have Eyes for Ears, betokens Deafness and Blindness. To dream that the Eye-brows are hairy, and of a good Grace, signifies good to all, but more especially to Women: But to dream the Eye-brows are naked, and without Hair is the quite contrary. To dream of a quick Sight, is generally good; but Dimness and Darknes betokens want of Money, and Hindrance of Business. To dream of being blind of both Eyes, signifies Loss of Children, and of all Relations; yet is the Dream good to Captives, and to him that is very poor: For it denotes the first shall gain his Liberty and the last shall have wherewithal

help himself, every one being ready to pity the Blind. But if any one that is in Search of a Thing that is lost, dream this Dream, it betokens he shall never find it; for who can find a Thing without Eyes? For Poets to dream this Dream is good, for they have Need of Silence and Darknes to contemplate when they would make Verses. To sick and diseased Persons, it denotes Death. For a Person to dream he hath lost but one Eye, abates half the Malignity of the fore-mentioned Evils, and is an Al- lay to that which is good. For a Man to dream he has three or four Eyes, be- tokens to a married Man multiplicity of Children, and to a Usurer store of Mo- ney; but to him that owes Money it is bad: It also cautions the rich Man to beware of Fraud and Deceit. And for a fair Woman to dream of having ma- ny Eyes, is unfortunate, and betokens she shall have more Admirers than real Friends. For a Man to dream that he hath Eyes in his Feet and Hands, it be- tokens Diseases, or some other Unhap- piness. *Artimedorus* relates in his first Book of the Interpretation of Dreams, That he knew a Man that dreamed his

Eyes fell into his Feet ; and tho' he fell not blind, yet he married all his Daughters to his Servants. To dream of having a large Nose, is generally very good to all ; for it betokens Vivacity of Spirit, Prudence in Management of Affairs, and Familiarity with Persons of great Quality. But for a Man to dream he has no Nose, betokens some Misfortune ; and if a sick Man dream so, it signifies Death. To dream of having two Noses, signifies Variance with his Family and Relations. To dream of ones Cheeks being fat, plump, and full, betokens good Fortune to all, especially the Fair Sex ; but flat and full of Wrinkles, is the direct contrary.

If a Woman dreams she hath a Beard, it denotes she shall quickly have a kind Husband that will make much of her : But if a married Woman dream so, it betokens she shall lose her Husband, either by long Absence or Death : But if she be with Child, it signifies she shall have a Son. To dream that some of a Man's Teeth fall out, denotes a long and lingering Sickness, but not Death ; but to dream that all his Teeth fall out, signifies his Recovery. If a Man or Woman

Woman have black and rotten Teeth, and dream they have lost them, it signifies their Deliverance from Misfortunes. To dream of Golden Teeth, denotes Eloquence. To dream of waxen Teeth, is very inauspicious, and signifies Death. To dream of Silver Teeth, denotes in a Lawyer, or a Counsellor, his getting Money by Pleading. For Man a or Woman that has Children, to dream they vomit up their Bowels, betokens their Childrens Deaths; and if they have no Children, the Loss of what they prize most. For a Man to dream that his Breasts are hairy, denotes Strength and good Fortune; but for a Woman to dream so, betokens Widowhood and Loss. To dream ones Breasts are fair, and without any Defect, is generally good; but to dream they are full of Sores and Ulcers, is a certain Sign of Sicknefs.

You must always remember, that in Dreams the right Hand denominates Strength, Power and Riches, and is the Significator of a Father or a Son. And on the contrary, the left Hand signifies Poverty and Weakness; as also the Mother and the Daughter; and therefore in all Dreams they must be thus expound-

ed. So then to dream the right Hand is cut off, signifies the Death of a Father, Son, or Brother; but to dream the left Hand is cut off, signifies the Death of a Mother, Daughter, or Sister. And to dream that the right Hand is lifted, or held up on high, shews that a Man shall be exalted to great Honour and Dignity; but if he dreams his left Hand is held up, it signifies he shall receive Riches by Means of his Wife. For a Man to dream that his inward Parts are seen of others, is a bad Dream, and denotes some great Affliction. The Knees in Dreams signifie Brethren and Friends, and sometimes Children, and are so to be interpreted. To dream of having many Feet, is a good Dream, and betokens many Servants to work for a Man. And this shall serve for the Interpretation of Dreams.

A brief

*A brief Account of the Signification of Moles
in any Part of the Bodies of Men or Women*

A Mole or black Spot in the midst of the Forehead, denotes good Fortune either to Man or Woman.

A Mole on the left Side of the Forehead, denotes a sickly Constitution.

A Mole on the right Side of the Forehead, promises Riches and great Prosperity. And so also does a Mole on the right Temple.

A Mole on the left Eye, denotes the Party subject to Melancholy, and the Diseases that proceed herefrom.

A Mole on the left Cheek, denotes Poverty and Affliction.

A Mole on the lower Part of the Tip of the right Ear, threatens the Party with drowning.

A Mole near the Bottom of the Nostrils, denotes a Man or Woman fortunate and lucky.

A Mole in any Part of the Neck denotes Danger.

A Mole on the right Arm, promises Riches and Prosperity.

A Mole on the left Arm, denotes a Person contentious, and given to quarrel.

A

A Mole on the upper Part of the right Breast, promises Success by Tillage.

A Mole on the Middle of the right Breast, denotes the Person ingenious, and given to Industry.

A Mole on the left Side of the Stomach, denotes a luxurious Person.

A Mole on the left Shoulder, denotes Trouble and Affliction.

A Mole on the left Shoulder, near the Arm, denotes the Person given to Quarrels, and Strife and Hatred.

A Mole on the Middle of the Stomach, denotes dangerous Diseases.

A Mole on the Chin, promises Increase of Riches and Friends.

A Mole on the Hand or Wrist, denotes Poverty and Affliction.

A Mole on the Breast near the Heart, denotes a Person addicted to Hatred, Malice, and other like Vices.

A Mole on the Belly, denotes Whoredom, Luxury and Gluttony.

A Mole on the Knee, denotes Persons happy in Wedlock; and if a Woman, Increase of Children, and Fruitfulness in Bearing.

A Mole on the Ankle, in a Man, denotes Effeminacy; but in a Woman, a masculine

masculine Spirit, and that she shall wear the Breeches.

A Mole on the Foot, denotes good Fortune both to Man and Woman.

A Mole on the Ball of the right Hand Thumb, promises Riches by Industry.

A Mole on the left Ankle, denotes the Person to be a great Traveller

A Mole on the Groin, on the right Side, denotes good Fortune; and on the left, the contrary.

A Mole on the Eye-brow, signifies speedy Marriage, and a good Husband.

A Mole on the Lip, signifies the Party to be much beloved, and very amorous.

A Mole on the right Cheek, denotes a timely Marriage, and such a one as shall be prosperous.

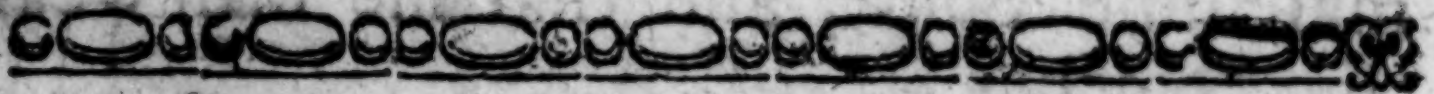
A Mole on the right Thigh, foretells Riches and Advancement by Marriage; and on the private Parts it doth the like.

A Mole on the right Knee of a Woman, denotes easie Labours, and a loving Husband.

A Mole on the left Buttock, denotes a pleasing Person, and one very much delighted in the Work of Generation.

And thus which shall suffice to be said of Moles.

Useful



Useful and advantageous Instructions for the making all such legal Writings as are vulgarly in Use: most fit and chiefly designed for such as are unskilful in that Way, to be made Use of upon any sudden Emergency, and to supply the Occasions of Friends, Neighbours, &c. in Case of the Want of a Scrivener.

A Receipt, or Acquittance, to be given by an Apprentice, Clerk, or Menial Servant, on the Behalf of his Master, &c. when authorized.

June 29. 1741.

THen received of George Humble, the Sum of six Pounds, two Shillings, and six Pence, being in Part of other Sums and Accompts, yet depending and remaining unpaid. I say, received for the Use of my Master John Gill,

By me Job Hall.

73

	l.	s.	d.
	06	02	06

An Acquittance for Money paid in Part of a Bond.

R Eceived, *July* the 9th,
 1741. of Mr. *Abraham*
Parkyns, the Sum of five Pounds,
 six Shillings, and six Pence, in
 Part of a Bond of twenty
 Pounds, due and payable to
 me on the fifteenth Day of
June last past, and bearing
 Date the twenty eighth of *Aug-*
ust. *Ann. Dom.* 1737. In Ac-
 knowledgment of which Re-
 ceipt of the said five Pounds,
 six Shillings, and six Pence, I
 have hereunto set my Hand,
 the Day of the Date and Year,
 abovementioned.

l.	s.	d.
05	06	06

Witness,

James Jones.

William Richardson.

An Acquittance in Full for Rent.

June the sixteenth Day, An. Dom. 1741.

THEN received of Mr.
Ben. Hicks, the Sum of
 Seven Pounds, ten Shillings
 in Money, and ten Shillings
 more which I have set off and
 discounted for, and in Consi-
 deration of his paying so
 much for Taxes on my Be-
 half; which Sum of eight *l. s. d.*
 Pounds is in full Payment for *08 00 00*
 a Quarter's Rent due from
 him to me (for the Messuage
 or Tenement in which he
 now dwelleth) at the Feast of
 the *Annunciation* of the blessed
 Virgin last past. In Acknow-
 ledgment and Witness where-
 of I have set my Hand, the
 Day and Year of the Date a-
 bovementioned.

Witness.

Samuel Brimblecombe:

John Cole.

Acquis.

Acquittances proper to be given by a Brewer's Clerk.

June the first, Anno Dom. 1741

I Hen Received of *John Short*, for ten Barrels of Beer and four of Ale, ten Pounds ten Shillings, at fifteen Shillings *per* Barrel; At which Time, ten Barrels of Beer, and one of Ale rested upon the whole Accompt; in Consideration of the Receipt of which Sum, to the Use and Behoof of my Master, *Mr. George Webb*, I have in Witness thereof hereunto set my Hand, the Date of the Day and Year above mentioned.

l.	s.	d.
10	10	00

John Turner.

A plain, short, and ordinary Acquittance, which may serve upon any Occasion.

R Eceived, *July the 10th, 1741*, of *Thomas Hill*, the Sum of Forty two Pounds, eight Shillings, in full of all Accompts: I say Received.

l.	s.	d.
42	08	00

After

After this Manner (tho' with somewhat of Alteration) for Things that in Variety require or be mentioned as to their Names and Quality, may any Acquittance be made, tho' in Case of a full Payment. If in a Concern of Moment, nothing is more proper or safe than a general Release ; which, if given in the Presence, and attested under the Hands of good Witnessees, many Times secures the Party from Cavils or Exceptions, that may be made or raised about the Insufficiency of an Acquittance : Wherefore I shall in the next Place proceed to give you the Form of that Indemnity, that is past any Peradventure of Defect, if legally obtained and truly dated.

The Form of a General Release

KNOW all Men by these Presents,
That I *Josiah Roffe* of *Gravesend*
in the County of *Kent*, Mariner, have
demised, released, and for ever quitted
Claim, and by these Presents do demise,
release, and for ever quit claim to *John*
How, of the City of *Canterbury* in the
County afore said, Merchant, his Heirs,
Executors and Administrators, of all and
all

all manner of Action and Actions, Suits, Bills, Bonds, Writings Obligatory, Debts, Dues, Duties, Accompts, Sum and Sums of Money, Leases, Mortgages, Judgments by Confessions, or otherwise obtained, Executions, Extents, Quarrels, Controversies, Trespases, Damages and Demands whatsoever, which in Law or Equity, or otherwise howsoever, I the said *Josiah Roffe* against the said *John How* ever had, and which I, my Heirs, Executors or Administrators, shall or may have Claim, Challenge, or demand, for or by any Reasons Means, or Colour of any Matter Cause, or Thing whatsoever, from the beginning of the World to the day of the date of these Presents. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal, this Fourteenth Day of *June*, in the 14th Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord *George*, the Second, King of *Great Britain*, &c. and of Man's Redemption, 1741.

Sealed and delivered
in the Presence of
Roger Pawlar.
Richard Holden.

Josiah Roffe.

A most exact Copy of a Letter of Licence usually granting and allowing Time of safe Conduct to a Debtor incapable of making present Payment ; as in the Form will more plainly appear.

TO all whom these Presents shall come ; We whose Names are here under subscribed and annexed, Creditors of *John Lowen*, Citizen and Tallow-Chandler of *London*, send Greeting: Whereas the said *John Lowen* doth now stand indebted unto us his Creditors, in divers Sums of Money, which we are truly sensible he is not at present able to pay ; and we the said Creditors, and each of us respectively, being very well satisfied of the good Intent and Meaning of the said *John Lowen*, which he hath to pay to us our said several Debts : Now know ye, that we the said Creditors, and every one of us for the Considerations aforesaid, have given and granted, and by these Presents do give and grant, unto the said *John Lowen*, our sure and free Licence, Liberty and Conduct, as is in us, to go, come, pass and re-pass about his Business and Occasions for and during

during the Term and Space of two whole Years from the Date hereof, without Let, Suit, Trouble or Molestation of us his said Creditors, or any of us, our, or any of our Heirs, Executors. Administrators or Assigns, or any of our Suit or Suits; and if it shall happen that the said *John Lowen*, at any Time during the said Term of two full Years, to commence from the Date hereof, shall by us his said Creditors, or any of us, our, or any of our Heirs, Executors, Administrators or Assigns, or by any other Person, or Persons, by or thro' the Commandment, Will, Consent or Knowledge of us, or any of us or them, contrary to the Tenor and true Meaning of these Presents, be any Ways Arrested, Sued or Molested in his Person or Goods, and be not thereof forthwith discharged and defended, that then the said *John Lowen*, his Executors, Administrators, or Assigns, shall, by Vertue of these Presents, be forever clearly acquitted and discharged against him or them, his or their Executors or Administrators, by what Means or Consent the said *John Lowen* shall contrary to the true Intent and Meaning of this our present Writing of safe Conduct

duct be vexed, sued, arrested, attached, or hindered as aforesaid, and thereof not forthwith discharged and defended as aforesaid, and that it shall and may be lawful for the said *John Lowen* to plead and give in Evidence of this our present Writing of safe Conduct, as in full Bar and Discharge of the Debt and Debts of such Person or Persons by whom the said *John Lowen* shall be so arrested, sued, or molested, as aforesaid. In Witness whereof, we the said Creditors of the said *John Lowen* have hereunto set our Hands and Seals the twenty eighth Day of September, Anno Dom. 1741. Annoque Regni Domini Regis GEORGE II. II. nunc Magnae Britanniae, &c. Decimo Quarto.

Witness.

James Hill.

Geo. Webb. ●

John Shad.

Will. Jones. ●

Tho. Long.

Sam. Smetb. ●

And so in two Rows, if one suffice not, you may have it subscribed with the Seals annexed; and this Instrument must be sealed, signed and delivered by each individual Party, to your Use and Behoof, as an Obligation of that Kind, and ought to be safely laid up, and carefully regarded. And seeing that the Let-

ter

ter of Attorney, is wonderfully useful on sundry Occasions, as enabling Persons the better to act by their Agents, when themselves are incapable, or at the greatest Distance: Subsequent to this, I shall give you the safest and most exact Form, &c.

The Form of a Letter of Attorney, to empower one to receive or sue for a Debt, and may serve in general, &c. the Name, Circumstance of the Business being changed, as Occasion requires.

KNOW all Men by these Presents,
That I Samuel Gilman, of Hertford,
in the County of Hertford, Yeoman,
have for sundry good Causes, and weighty Considerations, Nominated, Constituted, Ordained and Appointed, and by these Presents do Nominate, Constitute and Appoint, and in my Stead and Place put my trusty and well-beloved Friend Charles Cox of London, Gentleman, my true and lawful Attorney. to Ask, Demand, Levy, Recover and Receive for me, and in my Name, and to my Use and Behoof, of John Hall, of C. in the County of Essex, Husbandman, the Sum
of

of forty Pounds of good and lawful Money of *England*, which he the said *John Hall* oweth to me, and wherein he standeth bound unto me by his Bond, or Writing Obligatorily, under his Hand and Seal, bearing Date the twenty eighth Day of *October*, *Anno Dom.* 1740. giving, and by these Presents granting to my said Attorney my sole and full Power and Authority in the Premises, to Sue, Arrest, Implead Imprison, and Condemn the said *John Hall*, his Heirs, Executors, or Administrators, for me and in my Name, in any Court Spiritual or Temporal, before any Judge or Justice; and the same *John Hall*, his Heirs, Executors, or Administrators, again out of Prison to deliver at his Discretion, and upon the Receipt of the said Sum of Forty Pounds, or any Part thereof, one or more legal Acquittance or Acquittances, Discharge or Discharges for me, and in my Name, to make, Sign, Seal, and Deliver; as also one or more Attorney or Attorneys under him, to substitute or appoint, and again at his Pleasure to revoke, and further to do, execute, perform, and finish for me, and in my Name, all and singular Thing or Things which

which shall or may be necessary, touching and concerning the Premises, as fully, thoroughly, and entirely as I the said Samuel Gilman, in my own Person, might or could do in or about the same, ratifying, confirming and allowing whatsoever my said Attorney shall so do, or cause to be done, in the Premises, by these Presents: In Witness whereof I the said Samuel Gilman, have hereunto set my Hand and Seal, the Ninth Day of June, in the Fourteenth Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord King George by the Grace of God, of Great-Britain, &c. and in the Year of our Lord God, 1741.

Samuel Gilman

In Case any Person should unadvisedly give or grant any such Letter of Attorney, which be upon more mature Deliberation, is willing to revoke: then he may, for the repealing it, write and deliver this Form, as a publick Protestation against the Letter so granted in particular or general.

TO all Christian People to whom
 these Presents shall come, *Sam. Gil-*
man of *Hertford* in the County of *Her-*
furd Yeoman, sendeth greeting. Whereas
 I the said *Samuel Gilman*, upon the Trust
 and Confidence which I had in *Charles*
Cox of *London*, Gentleman, did by my
 Letter of Attorney, constitute and make
 the said *Charles Cox*, in my Name, and
 for all and singular my Goods, Debts,
 Dues and Demands whatsoever, lawful
 Attorney; and did give him further
 Authority and Power to deal for me, as
 by the said Writing to him made more
 at large appeareth. Now, know ye, that
 I the said *Samuel Gilman*, for that the
 said *Charles Cox* hath by Colour of the
 said Authority to him given, behaved him-
 self greatly to my hindrance, contrary to
 the Trust and Confidence I reposed in
 him, have revoked, countermanded, and
 made void, and by these Presents do
 revoke, countermand, and make void
 the said Letter of Attorney, and all
 the Power and Authority of the said
Charles Cox to him given, as well by the
 said Writing, as by any other Means
 whatsoever, whereby he can or may pre-
 tend

tend to have any Doing or Dealing for me, or in my Name, touching any Thing that is mine. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal the Ninth Day of June, in the 14th Year of our Sovereign Lord King George, by the Grace of God, of Great-Britain, &c. and in the Year of our Lord God, 1741.

Samuel Gilman.

Note, That if it be made to revoke a Letter of Attorney given for one certain Sum, that Sum must be only mentioned; but if no Limitation be set, you may express the Trust in general.


The Form of an Indenture of an Apprenice.

THIS Indenture Witnesseth, That Roger Gale, Son of John Gale, late of the City of Bristol, hath put himself, and by these Presents doth voluntarily, and of his own free Will and Accord, put himself Apprentice to Thomas Bly, Citizen and Grocer of London, to learn his Art, Trade, or Mystery after the Manner of an Apprentice, to serve him from the Day of the Date hereof for and during the Term of seven Years next ensu-

ing ; during all which Term the said Apprentice his said Master faithfully shall serve, his Secrets keep, lawful Commands gladly every where obey : He shall do no Damage to his said Master, nor see it to be done by others, without letting or giving Notice thereof to his said Master : He shall not waste his said Master's Goods. nor lend them unlawfully to any : He shall not commit Fornication, nor contract Matrimony within the said Term : At Cards, Dice, or any other unlawful Games he shall not play, whereby his said Master may have Damage with his own Goods, or the Goods of others : He shall not absent himself Day nor Night from his Master's Service without his Leave ; nor haunt Ale-houses, Taverns, or Play-houses ; but in all Things behave himself as a faithful Apprentice ought to do, during the said Term. And the said Master shall use the utmost of his Endeavour to teach, or cause to be taught and instructed, the said Apprentice, in the Trade or Mystery he now followeth ; and procure and provide for him sufficient Meat, Drink, Apparel, Lodging and Washing, fitting for an Apprentice, during the said Term.

And

And for the true Performance of all and every the Covenants and Agreements, either of the said Parties bind themselves unto the other by these Presents. *In Witness* whereof they have interchangeably put their Hands and Seals this twentieth Day of *June*, in the 14th Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord King George, by the Grace of God of *Great-Britain, &c.* Annoque Dom. 1741.

 Note, in this Case there must be a Pair of Indentures, one of them to be signed by the Servant, and delivered as his Act and Deed to the Use of the Master; and the other signed by the Master, and delivered in like Manner to the Servant; and the Seals to be in the Middle of the Indenture, hanging by a Slip of Parchment, as in Case of an Indenture of Lease or Covenant.

The Form of a Will.

IN the Name of GOD, Amen: The Tenth Day of October, in the Year of our Lord, 1741. I Matthew Perry of Stratford in the County of Essex, Gentleman, being very sick and weak in Body, but of perfect Mind and Memory;

Thanks be given unto God ; therefore, calling unto Mind the Mortality of my Body, and knowing that it is appointed for all Men once to die, do make and ordain this my last Will and Testament: That is to say, principally, and first of all, I give and recommend my Soul into the Hands of God that gave it ; and for my Body, I recommend it to the Earth, to be buried in a Christian-like and decent manner, at the Discretion of my Executors, nothing doubting but at the general Resurrection I shall receive the same again by the mighty Power of God : and as touching such worldly Estate, wherewith it hath pleased God to bless me in this Life, I give, devise, and dispose of the same in the following Manner and Form.

Imprimis, I give and bequeath to *Mary*, my dearly beloved Wife, the Sum of three hundred Pounds, of good and lawful Monies, to be raised and levied out of my Estate, together with all my Household-Goods and Moveables.

Item, I give to my well-beloved Son *Simon Perry*, whom I likewise constitute, make, and ordain, my only and sole Executor of this my last Will and Testament

ment, all and singular my Lands, Messuages and Tenements, by him freely to be possessed and enjoyed. And do hereby utterly disallow, revoke, and disanul all and every other former Testaments, Wills, and Legacies, Bequests and Executors, by me in any Ways before this Time nam'd, will'd and bequeath'd : ratifying and confirming this, and no other, to be my last Will and Testament. In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my Hand and Seal the Day and Year above-written.

Matthew Perry.

Sign'd, Seal'd, Publish'd, Pronounc'd,
and Declar'd by the said ---
as his last Will and Testament, in
the Presence of us the Subscribers,
viz.

Nevil Simmon.
John How, and
Edward Payne.

Note, That if any Legacies, or
particular Sums of Money, Goods,
Chattels, &c. be given, they must be
E 4 men-

mentioned, as the Names of those they are given to, and that, at this Day, Three Witnesses are required, not any of them being included by Name in the Substance of the Will, as a Party concerned therein; for if so, the included Party is not held to be a legal Witness: And because in Case of Wills many Controversies have arose which have proved tedious and chargeable.

A short English Bill for Money.

KNOW all Men by these Presents, That I Jacob Eaton, of the Parish of St. Margaret's Westminster, Gentleman, do own and acknowledge my self justly to stand indebted to Robert Grover, of the Parish of St. Leonard Foster-Lane in London, Haberdasher, the just Sum of Ten Pounds of good and lawful Money of Great-Britain, and which I do hereby promise to pay unto him the said Robert Grover, on the 20th Day of November next ensuing the Date hereof. Witness my Hand, this Twelfth Day of September, Anno Dom. 1741.

Jacob Eaton.

A short English Bill with a Penalty, &c.

KNOW all Men by these Presents,
 That I *Brian Eaton*, of the City of
York, Clothier, do owe and stand indebted
 to *Paul Gunter*, of the same City, Car-
 penter, the Sum of Fifty Pounds, of
 good and lawful Money of England, to
 be paid unto the said *Paul Gunter*, his
 Heirs, Executors, Administrators, or As-
 signs, on and upon the First Day of *Aug-*
ust, next ensuing the Date hereof, with-
 out Fraud or further Delay : For and in
 Consideration of which Payment well
 and truly to to be made, I bind me, my
 Heirs, Executors and Administrators, in
 the penal Sum of One hundred Pounds of
 the like lawful Money firmly by these
 Presents. In Witness whereof I have
 hereunto set my Hand and Seal the first
 Day of *May*, in the Year of our Lord
 God, 1741.

Sign'd, Seal'd, and Deliver'd
in the Presence of

Brian Eaton.

John Spicer.
Will. Walter.

E S

Note,

Note, That the former of these Bills is not better than a Book Debt but the latter will in many Cases hold as firm as a Bond, &c. And now, for the better Ease of such that understand not the Latin, I shall set down the Form of a Bond, both Obligation and Condition, in English, which is frequently used, especially in the Country, and will stand good in Law.

The Obligation.

K NOW all Men by these Presents, That I Roger Buck, of the Parish of St. Giles in the Fields, in the County of Middlesex, Gentleman, am holden, and firmly do stand bound unto Daniel Wright of St. Martin's, in the Fields, in the said County, Vintner, the Sum of one hundred Pounds of good and lawul Money of England, to be paid unto the said Daniel Wright, his certain Attorney, his Executors, Administrators, or Assigns whatsoever. To the which Payment well and truly to be made, I do hereby bind my self, my Heirs, Executors. and Administrators firmly by these Presents, sealed with my Seal. Dated the second of

of November, in the 14th Year of the
Reign of our Sovereign Lord George,
by the Grace of God of Great-Britain,
&c. and in the Year of our Lord, 1741.

The Condition of the Obligation.

The Condition of this Obligation is such,
That if the above-bounden Roger Buck,
his Heirs, Executors, Administrators,
or Assigns, shall well and truly pay,
or cause to be paid to the above-na-
med Daniel Wright, his Heirs, Execu-
tors or Administrators, the full Sum of
Fifty Pounds, of good and lawful Mo-
ney of Great-Britain, in and upon the
first Day of September, next ensuing the
Date hereof, without Fraud, or fur-
ther Delay, that then this present Obli-
gation to be void and of none Effect,
or else to remain in full Force and Ver-
tue.


Sign'd, Seal'd and Deliver-
ed in the Presence of

Roger Buck.

Francis Lamb.

John Shorter.

Note.

 *Note*, If you design any Place of certain Payment, you ought to mention it in the Condition; viz. *at, or in the Dwelling-House of the said J. J. &c.* as also you may specify after the Sum of Money mentioned these Words, viz. *(with lawful Interest)* if it be your Bargain to have Interest from the Time the Money is lent; tho' Bonds in many Cases pay no Interest but from the Time they become due, and especially if the Bond be given for Goods or Wares.

The Form of a Bond from one Party to another.

The Obligation.

NOverint Universi per præsentes me Gorgium Kemp, de Parochia Sancti Egidii in Campis, in Comitatu Middlesexia, Generosum, teneri & firmiter obligari Francisco Melmo de Lond' Armigero, in Centum Libris bonæ & legalis Monetæ Magnæ Britannia solvend' eidem Francisco Melmo, aut suo certo Attornato, Executoribus, Administratoribus vel Assignatis suis: ad quam quidem solutionem bene & fideliter faciendam obligo me, Hæredes, Executores, Administratores meos, firmiter per presentes. Sigillo me sigillat' Dat. primo die Maii, Anno Regni Domini nostri Georgii, Dei Gratiâ, Magnæ Britannia Franciæ, & Hiberniæ, Regis, Fidei Defensoris, &c. Decimo Quarto Annoq; Dom. 1741.

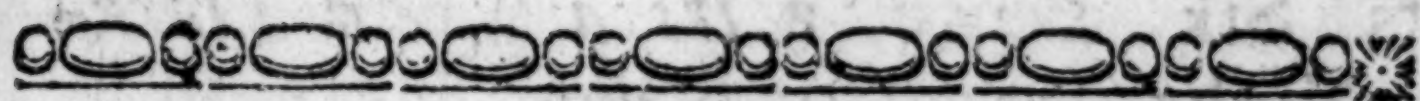
The Condition.

THE Condition of this Obligation is such, That if the above-mentioned George Kemp, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators, or Assigns, shall well and truly pay, or cause to be paid, to the above named Francis Melmo, his Heirs, Executors, or Administrators, the Sum of Fifty Pounds of good and lawful Money of Great-Britain, in or upon the twenty-ninth Day of November next ensuing the Date hereof, without Fraud or other Delay; then this Obligation to be void and of none Effect, or else to remain in full Force and Vertue.

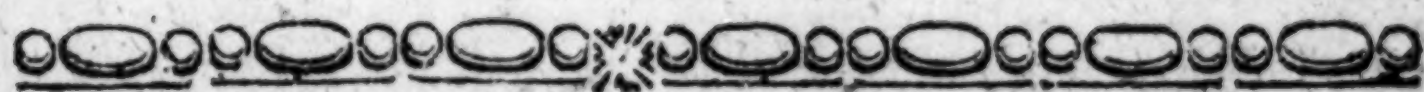
Sigillat' & Deliberat'
in præsentia

George Kemp.

Tho. Giles, and
Henry Rosse



A
CANTING ACADEMY;
OR, THE
Pedlars-French
DICTIONARY.



Of Eating and Drinking.

Good Victuals, **RUM** Peck
Good Drink, **Rum** Bues or Suck
 Victuals not fit to **Quer** Peck
 eat,
 Bad Drink, **Quer** Bues or Suck
 Bread and Cheese, **Pannum** & **Causum**
 Bread and Butter, **Pannum** & **Spreadum**
 Eat much, eat little **Peckrum**, **Peck quer**
 Its

Its Six Pence a *Its a Sice a Dark-*
 Night, *um*
 Is there good Hay *Is there rum Strum-*
 for the Horses, *mel for the Prads*
 Do the Horses eat *Do the Prads peck*
 heartily? *Rum?*
 Whoring & drink- *Wapping and Busing*
 ing consumes all *mills all the Low-*
 the Money *yer*
 Is the Bed good or *Is the Pad Rum or*
 bad? *Quer?*
 A Pot of Ale or *A Sbreat of Bues*
 Beer

Of Cloaths and Money.

Fine Cloaths	<i>Rum Duds</i>
Ragged Cloaths	<i>Quer Duds</i>
A Coat	<i>A Toggy</i>
A Shirt	<i>A Smish</i>
A Hat	<i>A Shappo</i>
A Pair of Shooes	<i>A Pair of Stampers</i>
A Pair of Breeches	<i>A Pair of Stock-</i>
or Stockings,	<i>Draers</i>
Twenty Shillings	<i>A Job</i>
Ten Shillings	<i>Halj a Job</i>

Five Shillings	<i>Five Boards</i>
Half a Crown	<i>A Slat</i>
A Shilling	<i>A Board</i>
Six Pence	<i>A Sice, or six Wins</i>
A Groat	<i>A Flag</i>
Three Pence	<i>Thrum Wins</i>
Two Pence	<i>Duce Wins</i>
A Penny	<i>A Win</i>
A Half-penny	<i>A Make</i>
A Farthing	<i>A Jack</i>
Money	<i>Gory</i>

Of Men and Women, good and bad.

A rich Man	<i>A rum Cove</i>
A rich Woman	<i>A rum Mort</i>
A poor Man	<i>A quer Cove</i>
A poor Woman	<i>A quer Mort</i>
A mad Man	<i>An abram Cove</i>
A mad Woman	<i>An abram Mort</i>
The King	<i>The rum Coll</i>
A Justice of Peace	<i>A rum Beck</i>
Constable	<i>A Harman</i>
Beadle	<i>A flogging Cull</i>
Boy	<i>A Kinchen Cove</i>
Girl	<i>A Kinchin Mort</i>
	High-

High-way Man	<i>A rum Padder</i>
Pick-pocket	<i>A File or a Cly</i>
Beggars	<i>Cruisers</i>
A Parson	<i>Tom Patt</i>
Coachman	<i>A smoaking Cove</i>
Whore	<i>A Bloss or Wapping</i>
	<i>Mort</i>
A Beggar born	<i>A Clapperdugion</i>
One that loves	<i>A Wapping Cove</i>
Whores.	
A stout Rogue	<i>A Ruffler</i>
Goldsmith	<i>A Whetshire Gully</i>
Drunkard	<i>A Buesing Coll</i>
Horse-stealer	<i>Prigger of Prancers</i>
Sheep-stealer	<i>Napper of Blaring</i>
	<i>Cheats</i>
The Hangman	<i>The Nubbing Cove</i>
Bailiffs	<i>Napping Bulls</i>
The Gallows	<i>A Nubbing Cheat</i>

Of several Things.

A House	<i>A Ken</i>
A poor House	<i>A Quer Ken</i>
A brave stately	<i>A Rum Ken</i>
House	

To

To rob a House	<i>Heave a Booth</i>
Rings or Gloves	<i>Fam Cheats</i>
The Head	<i>The Nob</i>
Face	<i>Muns</i>
Nose	<i>Snich</i>
Eyes	<i>Ogles</i>
A Barn	<i>Skipper</i>
A Fire	<i>The Glim</i>
Candlestick	<i>Glimstick</i>
To beg	<i>To cruise</i>
To beat him	<i>To fib him</i>
Horse	<i>A Prancer</i>
Horse's Bridle	<i>A Prancegager</i>
Bedding	<i>Libbige</i>
To spend ones Money	<i>Fence ones Cole</i>
Say little or no-thing, for the Man of the House can understand you, or his Wife, or his Child	<i>Stow your Whids and plant them; the Cove of the Ken can cant 'em; if the Cove can't, the Mort can; if the Mort can't, the Kinchen can.</i>
Speak well	<i>Tip Rum Whids</i>
peak ill	<i>Tip Quer Whids</i>
	<i>Thieves</i>

16 *The Pedlars-French Dictionary.*

Thieves

Prids

An Hostess

The Mort of th

Buesing Ken

A Pig

A grunting Chea

To go away

Brush or Lope

Chickens

Cackling Cheats

To look

Tour

The Windows

The Glasiers

Pease

Truelers

A Prison

A Quod

London

Rum File

Pottage

Poplars

A Sheep's Head

A Nappers Poll

To go up Stairs

*To look up the Dan
cers*

A Nose-gay

A smelling Cheat

To give Money

Tip the Lowyer

The Devil

The Ruffin

The Devil break
your Neck

*The Ruffin mill you
Nob*

Any sort of Goods

A Swag

Great many Goods

A rum Swag

A few Goods

A quer Swag

A Pocket

A Bung

A Pafs

A Gybe

Naughty Money

Quer Cole

To be fearful	<i>To be peery</i>
The Country	<i>Deasyville</i>
Market-Town	<i>Aville</i>
A Dog	<i>A Buffer</i>
A good or bad way	<i>Going upon a Rum</i>
of getting of	<i>Lay</i>
Money	
To hold your	<i>Peter or John Aud-</i>
Tongue	<i>ley</i>
You, Fellow-tra-	<i>You, Cole, What</i>
veller, what do	<i>slango do you go</i>
you do for your	<i>upon?</i>
living?	
To kifs	<i>To bill or muns</i>
To feel a Woman	<i>To fam</i>
where they ge-	
nerally have a	
fancy	
To lie with a Wo-	<i>To wrap or yard</i>
man	
A Man's Privities	<i>Focum</i>
A Woman's	<i>A Bite</i>
Hair	<i>Strummel</i>
A Silver Tankard	<i>A Witcher Cheat</i>
or Bowl	
A Soldier	<i>A Swag</i>

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A Seaman

A Lag Coll

To go to Sea

To brush to the Lag

To Piss

To Lag

To Shit,

To Drit

To be hang'd

To be Topt

The Tongue

The Whidding Cheat

Good Tobacco

Rum Fogus

Friend, will you

Coll, will you fence

spend your two-

your Duce for a

Pence for a Pot

Gage of Rum

of good Ale?

Bues?

Bawdy-House

A Wapping Ken or

a Case

To be whipt

To be flogg'd

Whipping-Post

The flogging Cheat

An old Bawd that

A Heyderdan

has been carted

He drinks well

He sucks his Muns

rumly

A Person travelling

A Cruising Coll or

in the Country,

Mort Glimmer'd

pretending to be

out of their Kei

burnt out by Fire

An Apron

A Belly Cheat

A common Beggar

Cadater

A married Man

An autumn'd Cove

A married Woman

An autumn'd Mort

g

at

ce

a

m

or

t

ns

or

d